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Bathgate Hills Abduction

it was a late, foggy night on the bathgate hills. Amongst the fields and the trees there was a cozy cramped cabin snug ~~in the~~ away from society.

Cara was just about to cozy up on the leather couch in her monsters inc oodie and comfy stitch slippers with a hot chocolate in one hand a new book in the other, ready for her late night read fest when all the lights turned off and all the windows were broken from this high-pitch shriek.

She quickly with assistance of the now visible moonlight she put her mug down and slowly crept towards the front door, wielding her book. As she slowly creaked it open, she saw weird little aliens doing what seemed to be examining her garden tomato and trying to communicate with it.

She couldn't understand anything of what they were saying, it sounded like gibberish, but they certainly heard her create the door open and her gasp.

As they made eye contact with her, she quickly slammed the door and crashed into her kitchen island, fell onto the floor and smashed a mug in an attempt to grab the phone in the kitchen, but all her worries increased as multiple of these little creatures swarmed her and started attacking her.

Stunned, she tried to slap one off them but as her hand made contact with its head, her hand

disintegrated. She fainted as multiple of these little creatures toppled onto her, burning her skin.

The Next morning she woke up in her bed, and she rushed to phone her friends about what happened the night before, but they all insisted on it being a dream, but the little nub she had as a hand and the burn marks on her arms and legs would disagree with them.

by Carmen